

THE NATIONAL UNION,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
PUBLISHED AT WINCHESTER, KENTUCKY.
In Politics, Devoted to "The Union,
THE CONSTITUTION
AND THE
Enforcement of the Laws."
CONSERVATIVE & NATIONAL IN ITS TONE.
INDEPENDENT IN RELIGION AND MORALS.

IT WILL BE THE CARE OF THE PROPRIETORS and the Editors to publish a classical period in the Town and Country with an excellent paper. It will contain a large amount of Literary Matter, Tales, and choice selections from the best writers.

In short "THE NATIONAL UNION" shall be a most excellent Family Newspaper. It will be an excellent medium for

ADVERTISING,

Such as our business men can not find elsewhere.

We have already secured a large number of subscribers, and the number is steadily increasing.

TERMS, \$20 per annum in advance.

GEO. M. JACKSON, { PROPRIETORS,

WILL T. HANLY, J. M. OGDEN, EDITOR.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK,
DONE IN THE SHORTEST TIME
AND IN THE BEST STYLE.
THE OFFICE OF

THE NATIONAL UNION
IS THE PLACE
FOR
STOCK MEN TO HAVE ALL
KINDS OF

Horse And Jack Bills Struck.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH
PROMPTLY

ALL KINDS OF BUSINESS CARDS,

Professional Cards, Stock Bills,

FUNERAL NOTICES

Blanks for Clerks, Sheriffs &c.

In SHORT WE ARE PREPARED TO DO
anything that can be done with Type.

ALL our Material is entirely new.—

JACKSON & HANLY, Proprietors.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH—Services regularly on 2d and 4th Sundays. Rev. L. G. Hicks, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Services on 3d Saturday and Sunday in each month. Elder A. Raines Pastor; and on 4th Sunday, Elder J. W. Harding.

PEBTERIAN CHURCH—Services on 1st and 3d Sunday. Rev. J. M. Scott, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Services on the 4th Saturday and Sunday in each month. Rev. A. D. Nash, Pastor.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE

CARLTON DIVISION Sons of Temperance, No. 22, meets every Tuesday night, at the Hall over the Store room of L. Williams & Sons.

L. G. HICKS, W. P. mar 23-1.

L. O. O. F.

HICKMAN LODGE NO. 72, L. O. O., F. meets every Monday Night, at their new Hall on Main Street.

W. W. JUSTICE, N. G. J. W. CRADDOCK, S. march 23-1.

JUDICIAL DIRECTORY.

SUPERIOR COURT—First Monday in May and November; January and March, Term; third Monday in July. W. C. GOODWIN, Judge; W. S. DODD, Commissioner of Appeals; A. H. REED, Clerk; J. W. CRADDOCK, and L. B. CRADDOCK, Deputies; A. B. BROWN, Sheriff; O. P. ERVINS, Thos. Gaines and H. W. KOHLHASS, Deputies; Theodore Kehl, James Flanagan, J. W. CRADDOCK, Examiner.

COURT—Fourth Monday in each month. A. L. HAGGARD, Pres. Judge; W. L. COLLINS, Clerk; W. H. Winn and G. M. JACKSON, Deputies; Chas. S. Hanson, County Attorney; W. B. KIDD, Assessor; L. B. CRADDOCK, Examiner.

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John W. Hart, Constable.

JOHN DILLON,
TAILOR,

Over J. S. Eaton's Store,

WINCHESTER, KY.

BEGS to return thanks to his friends and

customers, in a sincere and hearty manner, for their past favors, and hopes that, by continuing attention to business, and having

The Latest Styles of Fashion!

He may furnish gentlemen with garments, unexceptionable either in style or workmanship, especially meriting a continuance of their patronage.

Aug. 10-11.

FARMER'S HOTEL,
COURT STREET,
WINCHESTER, KY.
W. M. B. BRUCE, Prop'r.

HAVING become sole Proprietor of the above establishment, I now invite to all its facilities and convenience, that it may be pleased for them to congregate here, to transact their business, and to receive every merit of our patronage.

And will take care of all horses that may be entrusted with me in a very safe and secure manner.

I am constantly running wagons between the pines and bushes, and will furnish coal and wood to all who may desire it, at the LOWEST MARKET PRICE. I will also take contracts for hauling either by day or job.

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JOB WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE NATIONAL UNION.

VOLUME I.

WINCHESTER, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1860.

NUMBER 35

Professional Cards.

WILL H. WINN,
WINCHESTER, KY.

A ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFERS HIS SERVICES especially to Administrators, Executors, Guardians, and to the Collection of Money.

JAMES M. OGDEN,
WINCHESTER, KY.

A ATTORNEY AND COUSSELLOR AT LAW, will practice in all the Courts of Kentucky, and attend promptly to collections and all professional business entrusted to his care. Office on Main Street.

CHARS. S. HANSON, JOSEPH T. TUCKER,
HANSON & TUCKER,
ATTORNEYS & COUSSELLORS
AT LAW,
WINCHESTER, KENTUCKY,

WILL PRACTICE in Clark and adjoining counties and will appear in the Circuit and Federal Courts, and attend promptly to collections and all professional business entrusted to his care. Office on Main Street.

JAMES FLANAGAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
General Collector,
WINCHESTER, KY.

A PRESIDING JUDGE CLARK COUNTY, will attend at the County Court Clerk's office, in Winchester, on every Tuesday and Friday, for the purpose of making Administrations, Executions, and other legal proceedings, and for the transaction of any other business proper to be transacted out of the regular time of Court.

June 21-1.

RIFFE & SYMPSON,
WINCHESTER, KY.

E Respectfully tender their professional services, in the practice of medicine and surgery, to the citizens of the town and county.

March 15-1.

J. M. RANSOM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
N. E. CORNER SCOTT AND FOURTH STREETS,
COVINGTON, KY.

WILL PRACTICE regularly on 2d and 4th Sundays. Rev. L. G. Hicks, Pastor.

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Select Poetry.

TRIPPING DOWN THE FIELD PATH.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Tripping down the field-path,
Early in the morn,
There I met my own love,
Midst the golden corn;
Autumn winds were blowing,
As in frosty chase,
All her silver ringlets
Backward from her face;

Little time for speaking
Had she for the wind,
Bonnet, scarf, or ribbon,
Ever swept behind.

Still some sweet improvement
In her beauty alone;
Ever graceful movement
Won me—one by one!

As the breath of Venus
Seemd the breeze of morn,
Blowing thus between us,
Midst the golden corn.

Little time for wooing
Had we for the wind,
Still kept on undoing
What we sought to bind!

Oh that autumn morning!
In my heart it beams,
Love's last look adoring
With its dream of dreams!

Still like flowers flowing
In the ocean shell—
Sounds of breezes blowing
In my spirit's well!

Still I see the field path—
Would that I could see
Her whose graceful beauty
Lost is now to me!

THE NATIONAL UNION

PUBLISHED BY
GEO. M. JACKSON, PROPRIETOR,
WILL. T. HANLY,

JAMES M. OGDEN, Editor.

WINCHESTER, KY.

Friday, November 9, 1860.

Whoever will attentively and thoroughly read the history of the Revolutionary War, will not fail to see that the Father of his Country excepted, there is no name more justly illustrious than that of Francis Marion. No General of that memorable period did more and better service for his country than did that truly brave man. To be able to perfectly appreciate the value of his services, we must look attentively at the circumstances which surrounded him—then we may understand why he was called the "Swamp Fox." In the whole history of the lives of the men of '76, there is no part more interesting, more full of thrilling adventure than that portion which records the deeds of the patriot Marion. One chief reason for this is the nature of his warfare—the kind of enemies he had to contend with, and the political disposition of the great majority of the people of South Carolina, by whom he was surrounded. Every one connected with the history of the Revolution knew that the majority there were Tories; those were some Whigs there as stirring worth as lived during that eventful time. During the whole time of that war, those Tories persecuted the Whigs who were in the minority, with the most unrelenting cruelty—houses were burned, property plundered, women ravished—in short everything that could be brought to bear on the few Whigs of the country, to make them submit to the British Crown, was urged against them with unrelenting hate and fury. Marion and his little band of ragged followers, lurked in the swamps, as true a clan of patriots as ever fled for freedom or died for their country. All that a proud aristocracy all that an overwhelming majority thoroughly devoted to the interests of England could do to oppress and to destroy were endured by this forlorn hope, this true and well-tried little band, who from the dark recesses of the swamp would often have to witness the firing of their houses and the murder of their wives and children by the infurated Tories, who cursed the very name of freedom, and whose enslaved souls thought the cause of the Independent Colonies was more hateful than anything on earth.

But under a guiding and kind Providence, our cause triumphed, Marion and his "merry men" were at liberty to come out from the swamps once more. The Tories were compelled to submit. Some of them left with the British army. The greater part of them comprising the large majority of the population of the Colony, remained and quailed down on the plantations, brooding with sullen hate over the British defeat. This defeat had planted a thorn in their hearts which never ceased to trouble them. They could now no longer forth and shoot and burn and ravish and plunder their Whig neighbors, but in silence they brooded over their malignant feelings, and lamented that the days for Whigs being persecuted were no more. An inveterate hostility took possession of their minds toward the new government of the Colonies—the United States—against their cause they had fought to prevent the success of the grand Declaration of '76, they had borne arms. Now that cause had triumphed. Pillage, arson, rape—every named and nameless crime committed by Whigs had failed to crush the cause of liberty. The thirteen Colonies had become one of the Independent Sovereigns of the earth. The Tories had submitted. But hatred, intense unconquerable hatred, took possession of their hearts. All that related to the General Government they regarded as an object on which they deserved to vent their malignant spite. South Carolina had however come into the Union though the Tories still had the majority, still under the circumstances of their defeat—they were subduing them; they made no active resistance to the pressure that brought them into the Union, but we can see that they came into the Union hating the Union.

We have dwelt so long on all this, as an explanation of the feeling which now prevails in South Carolina. It will now be seen clearly that a South Carolinian is a traitor State now, she was a Tory State then. So with a soul disconsolate she regarded every act of the General Government; she felt no sympathy with her sister States. The National Emblems have ever been to her, not things of pride, but of hatred. Can it be a matter of wonder, then, when such was the feeling of the Colony during the Revolution, such the feeling of that Colony when she became a State; that she should be ever ready to revolt against the Government—that in that State traitors have been constantly plotting, conspiring ever been concealed? It can to him who understands aright the history of this State, be a matter of no surprise that these traitors among us now, will tell them that Kentucky will repudiate them—and will spur them. We tell them that the present generation shall so repudiate them that the children in the coming time shall hiss their names as words of reproach; their very graves shall be reckoned spots of disdain, and shall be deemed accursed ground. And when South Carolina or any other State secedes, the government shall make that State submit; and Kentucky will applaud the forced submission, and if necessary aid it.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES, THE AUTHOR, NOT DEAD.—Philadelphia, Nov. 2.— Sheridan Knowles, lost in the steamer Arctic, was not the author, but the Philadelphia agent of the American Bank Note Company, charged with the performance of work for the Emperor of Russia.

The richest man in St. Louis is James H. Lucas, banker, worth, it is said \$5,000,000. Peter Lindell's estate is put down at \$4,000,000, and that of Benhist, banker, at \$1,500,000.

THE PRESIDENT ELECT.

There can, we suppose, be no doubt whatever, that Abraham Lincoln has been elected Chief Magistrate of the United States—elected by the people, that he has received a majority of the electoral vote. We had exceedingly desired that it should have been otherwise; we had desired that John Bell, a national candidate, should have been preferred to Abraham Lincoln, a sectional one. We did not, however, have our wishes gratified; a plurality of the voters of the United States have said otherwise at the polls. We submit. We have lived during the past four years under an Administration which has not been able to entirely deprive us of life, though it has enveloped us with unutterable disgust. We have survived under a four years' Administration, the most corrupt that ever cursed this country, or any land under heaven. We feel assured that as we have survived the reign of James Buchanan we can live through the Administration of Abraham Lincoln. We are as much opposed to the sectional doctrines of the Republican party as any man, but we have not the least hesitation in saying that as a man Abraham Lincoln is both more capable and infinitely more honest than his predecessor, the now ruling tyrant and corrupt despot, James Buchanan, whose public career has been one continued series of intrigue, corruption and fraud, discreditable alike to his standing as a politician and as a citizen. We repeat that much as we wished for that as Wm. L. Yancey could control the gentlemen referred to is worthy of the voice from which he emanated, and of the present canvass opened; and Mr. Stamps, who is referred to as one of Yancey's speech has changed his course since Yancey's speech has been for Breckinridge and which last led him for a long while. Had he been a practical man instead of a theorist, and a man of visionary speculations, he would have succeeded in precipitating South Carolina into a revolution, and would have been hung. As it was he barely escaped. He was, however, a man shrewd enough to see that his favorite doctrine of Nullification, which if carried into any practical effect is treason, was based upon that doctrine first introduced into Kentucky by the grandfather of John C. Breckinridge, and which has since been fully repudiated by this State. The treasonable aims of the South Carolina traitors and sons of Tories was crushed in '60, but the same was smothered, not quenched; not a day, not an hour has passed, that treason has not been plotting, and conspiracy and rebellion planning, by those haters of the Union. And now in this hour of peril and of danger, it is expected by the disunionists of the Cotton States, that the treasury of Tories—now traitors, is to begin the movement which is to precipitate a revolution.

To South Carolina with her history, her antecedents, with her Tory party; the leaders of the Breckinridge party desire to unite Kentucky. Yancey and Breckinridge profess that this commonwealth, whose especial boast it has ever been that she's wholly and without reservation, devoted to the Union, the motto on whose coat of arms is itself a declaration of loyalty to the Union; Kentucky, whose whole glory is a part of the glory of the Union; Kentucky, whose safety and whose honor depends on the Union—shall strike hands with the traitor sons of Tory fathers.

It is proposed that Kentucky shall stand aside from the path in which she has traveled, that she shall disregard the solemn warnings of her statesmen, that she shall be blind to the glory and unmeasured honor of the future and shall stain all that is noble in what she has already done, shall declare herself recreant and faithless, acknowledge her shame and pollution, and cover herself all over with eternal infamy and disgrace—because John C. Breckinridge and some fanatical renegades bid her continue the treason of the sons of Tories.

We only desire that Kentuckians may study the history of South Carolina and ask themselves what claims she has for our love. And if there be found in this State men who can so far forget themselves—be so far oblivious of country, of the Union, of the honor of your own States as to invite Kentuckians to lead themselves to the work of treason—we ask how those men to be regarded by every honest man, that they pride a sense of right and wrong—those who are not only traitors, but also disloyal and perfidious, who seem to have kept their interests and destiny in their malignant feelings, and lamented that the days for Whigs being persecuted were no more. An inveterate hostility took possession of their minds toward the new government of the Colonies—the United States—against their cause they had fought to prevent the success of the grand Declaration of '76, they had borne arms. Now that cause had triumphed. Pillage, arson, rape—every named and nameless crime committed by Whigs had failed to crush the cause of liberty. The thirteen Colonies had become one of the Independent Sovereigns of the earth. The Tories had submitted. But hatred, intense unconquerable hatred, took possession of their hearts. All that related to the General Government they regarded as an object on which they deserved to vent their malignant spite. South Carolina has however come into the Union though the Tories still had the majority, still under the circumstances of their defeat—they were subduing them; they made no active resistance to the pressure that brought them into the Union, but we can see that they came into the Union hating the Union.

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DISCLOSURES OF A BRECKINRIDGE ELECTOR.—The last number of the *Ala. Sentinel* comes with the following startling announcement from one of the *Breckinridge Electors* for the State at large. Read it, all ye who love your country. The Breckinridge party is a Disunion Party. Who is that not a traitor will vote with that party?

We are informed by a reliable gentleman that one of the State Electors at large (John Morgan) did in Cahawba, on last Monday night, assert in a speech that he had counted up the cost, that he had made a mathematical calculation for the purpose of dissolving this Union, and that he had come to the conclusion that it was cheaper to dissolve the Union and bring on civil war among us here, than to allow Lincoln, if elected, to take the chair of the Presidency, and that if the people of the Southern States thought there would not be war among us they are very much mistaken, that the arrangements were all made, and THAT WHEN LINCOLN WAS ELECTED, SHOULD HE BE ELECTED, THEY HAD DETERMINED TO HAVE WAR, IF THE UNION AND CONSERVATIVE PORTION OF THE COUNTRY OPPOSED A DISSOLUTION.

Profitable Concern.—The Methodist Book Concern was commenced in 1797, at Worcester, capital of Mass., and now has a capital of more than half a million dollars, and since 1826—i.e., during the past twenty-four years—has made more than one million dollars—one million and nearly two hundred thousand—all of which has been expended for denominational work.

The richest man in St. Louis is James H. Lucas, banker, worth, it is said \$5,000,000. Peter Lindell's estate is put down at \$4,000,000, and that of Benhist, banker, at \$1,500,000.

The election is over, and the misrepresentations which have been made to the public mind in reference thereto can of course do no further harm. There is one, however, which refers to some of our own citizens which deserves even now to be contradicted.

A letter to the editor of the Louisville Journal announces that a circular was sent last week to various points by the Postmaster at Cynthia, of which the following is a copy:

"Oct. 20, 1860.
To P. M.—KY. Tom Stamps, Tom and John Clay, and nine of the leading merchants of Lexington, I understand from good authority, have declared for Breckinridge in the past five years. Yancey's speech did the work. I have lived during the past four years under an administration which has not been able to entirely deprive us of life, though it has enveloped us with unutterable disgust. We have survived under a four years' Adminis-

tration, the most corrupt that ever cursed this country, or any land under heaven. We feel assured that as we have survived the reign of James Buchanan we can live through the Administration of Abraham Lincoln. We are as much opposed to the sectional doctrines of the Republican party as any man, but we have not the least hesitation in saying that as a man Abraham Lincoln is both more capable and infinitely more honest than his predecessor, the now ruling tyrant and corrupt despot, James Buchanan, whose public career has been one continued series of intrigue, corruption and fraud, discreditable alike to his standing as a politician and as a citizen. We repeat that much as we wished for that as Wm. L. Yancey could control the gentlemen referred to is worthy of the voice from which he emanated, and of the present canvass opened; and Mr. Stamps, who is referred to as one of Yancey's speech has changed his course since Yancey's speech has been for Breckinridge and which last led him for a long while. Had he been a practical man instead of a theorist, and a man of visionary speculations, he would have succeeded in precipitating South Carolina into a revolution, and would have been hung. As it was he barely escaped. He was, however, a man shrewd enough to see that his favorite doctrine of Nullification, which if carried into any practical effect is treason, was based upon that doctrine first introduced into Kentucky by the grandfather of John C. Breckinridge, and which has since been fully repudiated by this State. The treasonable aims of the South Carolina traitors and sons of Tories was crushed in '60, but the same was smothered, not quenched; not a day, not an hour has passed, that treason has not been plotting, and conspiracy and rebellion planning, by those haters of the Union. And now in this hour of peril and of danger, it is expected by the disunionists of the Cotton States, that the treasury of Tories—now traitors, is to begin the movement which is to precipitate a revolution.

To the editor of the Louisville Journal:

"A. WILLIAMSON, P. M."

It is asserted by the writer that there is no doubt that such a letter was sent all over the country, and the purpose of it is to discredit and to expose the leading merchants of Lexington.

Mr. Stamps, Tom and John Clay,

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and nine of the leading merchants of Lexington, I understand from good authority, have declared for Breckinridge in the past five years. Yancey's speech did the work. I have lived during the past four years under an administration which has not been able to entirely deprive us of life, though it has enveloped us with unutterable disgust. We have survived under a four years' Adminis-

tration, the most corrupt that ever cursed this country, or any land under heaven. We feel assured that as we have survived the reign of James Buchanan we can live through the Administration of Abraham Lincoln. We are as much opposed to the sectional doctrines of the Republican party as any man, but we have not the least hesitation in saying that as a man Abraham Lincoln is both more capable and infinitely more honest than his predecessor, the now ruling tyrant and corrupt despot, James Buchanan, whose public career has been one continued series of intrigue, corruption and fraud, discreditable alike to his standing as a politician and as a citizen. We repeat that much as we wished for that as Wm. L. Yancey could control the gentlemen referred to is worthy of the voice from which he emanated, and of the present canvass opened; and Mr. Stamps, who is referred to as one of Yancey's speech has changed his course since Yancey's speech has been for Breckinridge and which last led him for a long while. Had he been a practical man instead of a theorist, and a man of visionary speculations, he would have succeeded in precipitating South Carolina into a revolution, and would have been hung. As it was he barely escaped. He was, however, a man shrewd enough to see that his favorite doctrine of Nullification, which if carried into any practical effect is treason, was based upon that doctrine first introduced into Kentucky by the grandfather of John C. Breckinridge, and which has since been fully repudiated by this State. The treasonable aims of the South Carolina traitors and sons of Tories was crushed in '60, but the same was smothered, not quenched; not a day, not an hour has passed, that treason has not been plotting, and conspiracy and rebellion planning, by those haters of the Union. And now in this hour of peril and of danger, it is expected by the disunionists of the Cotton States, that the treasury of Tories—now traitors, is to begin the movement which is to precipitate a revolution.

To the editor of the Louisville Journal:

"A. WILLIAMSON, P. M."

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THE NATIONAL UNION.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN RUBIES.—Would it not please you to pick up strings of pearls, drops of gold, diamonds, and precious stones, as you pass along the street? It would make you feel happy for a month to come. Such happiness you can give to others. How do you ask? By dropping sweet words, kind remarks, and pleasant smiles as you pass along. These are true pearls and precious stones, which can never be lost; of which none can deprive you. Speak to that orphan child; see the pearls drop from her cheeks. Take the hand of the friendless boy; bright diamonds flash in his eyes. Smile on the sad and dejected; a joy suffuses his cheek more brilliant than the most precious stones. By the way side, amid the city's din, and at the side of the poor, drop words and smiles to cheer and bless. You will feel happier when resting upon your pillow at the close of the day, than if you had picked up a score of perishable jewels.—The latter fade and vanish in time; the former grow brighter with age, and produce happier reflections forever.

DO GOON.—Thousands of men breathe, move and live—pass off the stage of life, so far as heard of no more. Why? They did not do a particle of good in the world, and none were blessed by them, none could point to them as the instruments of their red mission; not a word spoke could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal! Life for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, love and mercy, that the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you never will be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as negligible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of creation. Good deeds will shine as the stars of Heaven.

IHAD never had much time to examine and throw into classes the varieties of the mosses which grow on the two kinds of rock; nor have I been able to ascertain whether there are really numerous differences between the species, or whether they only grow more luxuriantly on the crystallines than on the carbonates. But this is certain, that in the broken rocks of the foreground, in the crystalline groups, the mosses seem to set themselves contentedly and deliberately to the task of producing the most exquisite harmonies of color in their power. They will not conceal the form of the rock, but will gather over it in little brown bushes, like small cushions of velvet made of mixed threads of dark ruby silk and gold, rounded over more subdued flus of white and grey, with lightly creased edges like hoarfrost, and small leaves, and minute clusters of upright orange stalks with pointed caps, and fibres of deep green and gold, and faint purple growing into each, all woven together, and following with unmingling beauty of growth, the undulations of the ground, the mosses seem to set themselves contentedly and deliberately to the task of producing the most exquisite harmonies of color in their power. They will not conceal the form of the rock, but will gather over it in little brown bushes, like small cushions

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